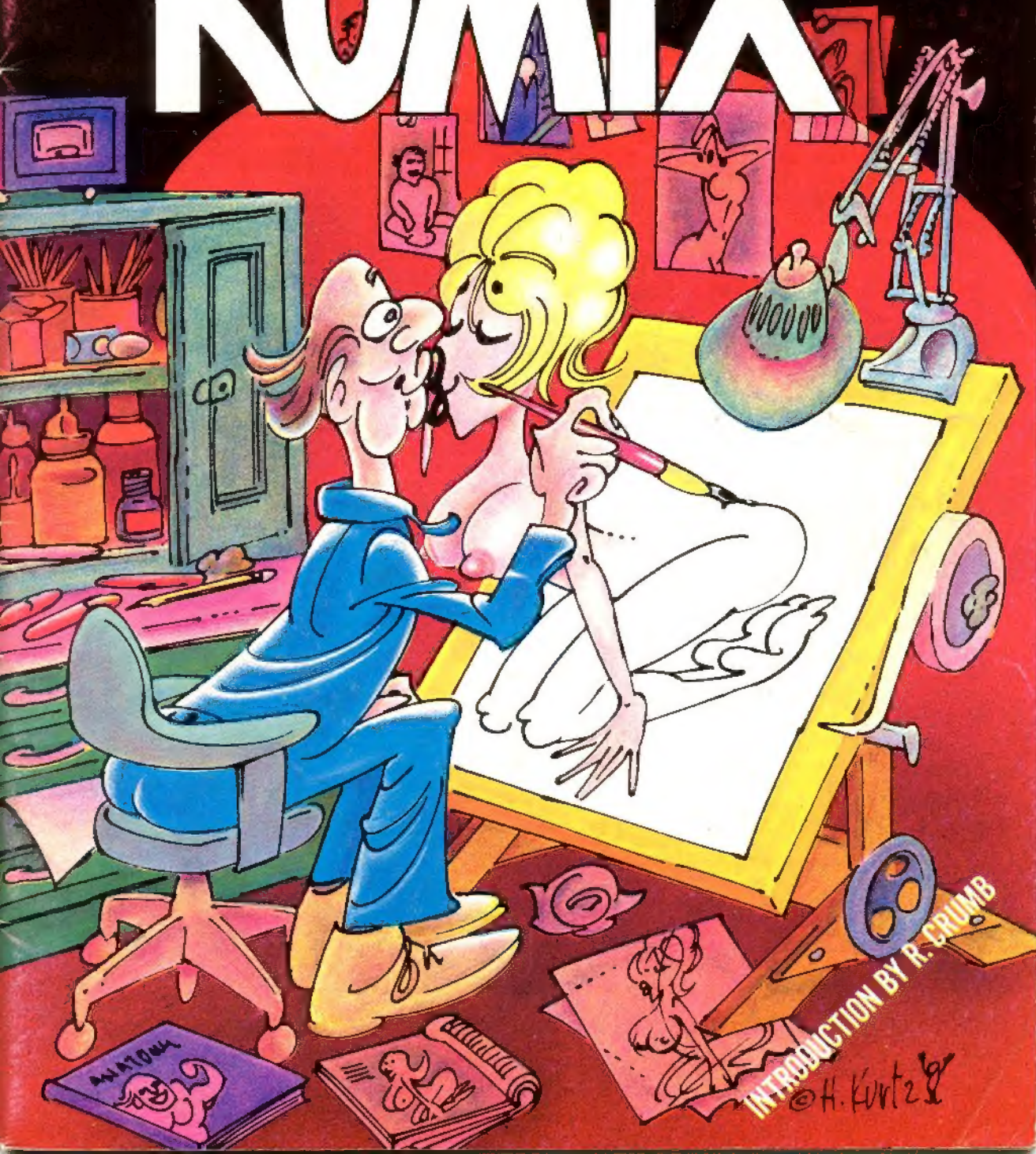




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KURTZ & KOMIX



INTRODUCTION BY R. CRUMB
© H. Kurtz &



INTRODUCTION

- By R. Crumb -



So, how 'bout this Harvey Kurtzman, huh? Hey, I love this guy! I really do! I'll never forget the moment I first saw the cover of Mad number eleven... I think it was one of the most important events in my life... and therefore the history of the world... No, but seriously, I just wanna tell ya...

This book is a collection of the earlier comic-book work (circa late 'forties) by the guy who gave us the great early "Mad" comics and other EC masterpieces such as "Two-Fisted Tales," "Frontline Combat" (the only two "liberal" war comic books ever published), some of the EC Science Fiction stories... and this guy is so pure of heart... I'm not kidding... that he was plagued by guilt feelings because the EC Horror and Crime comics, the biggest sellers in the EC line, supported the books that he worked on! He was also the creator and main thrust behind the greatest satire magazines this country's ever seen, or ever will see, most likely, starting with the first seven issues of Mad Magazine, then Trump (two issues, backed by Hefner), and Kumbia (only eleven issues), an intense little magazine that didn't sell very well at all, back in the late fifties. After this succession of miserable failures, he tried a more commercial approach with "Help." Help was mildly successful, being mostly photos with humorous captions. Kurtzman put all his creative energy at this time into his collaborations with Will Elder, his life-long partner, on the "Goodman Beaver" stories, which were the best thing about "Help," all the other artists from the group having gone their separate ways in search of paying work. The "Goodman Beaver" series was Kurtzman's last attempt to produce satire on his own terms. Then came Little Annie Fanny and Editor-Publisher Hugh M. Hefner. Kurtzman and Elder have been turning out "Little Annie Fanny" for about a hundred years now, but the rendering is beautiful, and the writing ain't too bad either...

All the early strips here-in reprinted first appeared in various schlock comic books of the late 'forties, when Kurtzman was a nice Jewish-boy from the Bronx, learning to make his way around the hard-hustling, sleazy, fly-by-night comic-book business of those days. Out of hundreds of artists, editors and publishers, only a small handful had any real love for the medium. Kurtzman, obviously, was one of them.

Ten years later, when I was a teen-age Kurtzman fanatic, I used to root through stacks of these third-rate comics, stuff like "Millie the Model," searching for early Kurtzman gems. I loved Anything by him. And I still do, actually!

I remember once telling Harvey that I thought it was a shame that he didn't do more solo work, because I really loved his artwork, and thought it was great in its own right. "Yeah, you and my mother!" he replied. The guy doesn't have any self-confidence... well, that's not entirely true... I once watched him take command of a party full of inhibited, stoned-out college students and turn it into a drunken orgy by leading the whole group in a sing-along of old corny college-drinking songs!! That loosened 'em up! I couldn't believe my eyes! This was a side of Harvey Kurtzman I'd never seen before! But he does have a tendency to down-grade his own drawing, which, as you can see in this book, is as good as any cartoonist in history that I know of. Some of his greatest stuff was done in a little Ballantine Pocket book called "Harvey Kurtzman's Jungle Book," published around 1959 or '60. Kurtzman did all the drawing as well as the writing... It was a commercial failure, of course. I hope somebody will reprint it someday in its entirety on good paper, as I'd like to own a copy. This succession of commercial flops has certainly not helped to improve Kurtzman's confidence in his work, obviously, which is why he now finds himself in the torturous and artistically vexacious position of having his work red-pencilled by Mr. Bad Taste himself, Editor-Publisher Hugh M. Hefner. (Sorry, Hef, if I offend you... just my personal opinion). Hefner "corrects" Kurtzman's work at several stages... The initially submitted ideas, the first rough pencilled draft, the first final pencilling, etc., etc... Kurtzman ought to be free from such crass restrictions... Ought to be... A lot of things ought to be... but that's the way the tit bounces... those are the hard facts of economic life here in America... The guy has a family to support. Well, it's still better than Russia... You're not allowed to draw a tit in that country, even if you're planning to flush it down the toilet. But then again, Russia's no excuse...

Enough of my bitter ranting... Dig into some of these zany, wacky, 'forties-modernistic, experimental comics by the young Kurtzman... They're as fresh and funny as the day they were drawn, as you'll see for yourself!

— R. CRUMB 1976

POT-SHOT PETE...

Sheriff of
Yucca-pucca Gulch

IF'N YOU FLINCH AT
THE SIGHT OF BLOOD
OR BLEND AT
THE THOUGHT
OF DEATH...
**DO NOT READ
THIS STORY!**

THIS IS NOT A
STORY FOR
WOMEN, CHILD-
REN OR
SISSIES!

AS A MATTER
OF FACT, WE
DON'T REALLY
KNOW WHO
THIS STORY
IS FOR!



THAT DUST CLOUD OFF
TO THE WEST! IT'S POT-
SHOT PETE AND HIS
POSSE! US BED MEN
BETTER CL'AR OUT'N
TOWN!

NO USE TRUIN' TO OUTRUN SHERIFF
POT-SHOT PETE! MIGHT AS WELL HANG
OURSELVES RIGHT NOW 'CAUSE WE'RE
AS GOOD AS
DEAD!



INTO YUCCA PUCCA GULCH
COMES POT-SHOT AND HIS POSSE
...LEATHER-TANNED, HARD RIDING
MEN, COVERED WITH THE ALKALI
DUST OF THE TRAIL!



YOUTH HOSTEL...
HALT!



DID YOU
WATCH THAT
SHERIFF,
POT-SHOT,
RIDE!

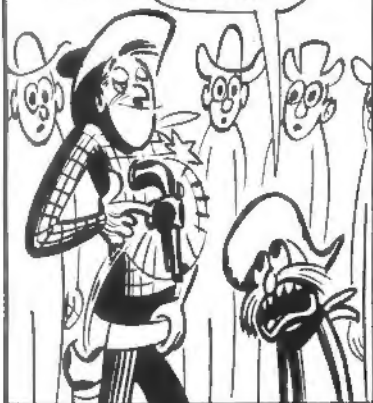
YEAH!
ALL THE
WAY...
NO
HANDS!

**SHERIFF
POT-SHOT
PETE!**



H. Kurtz

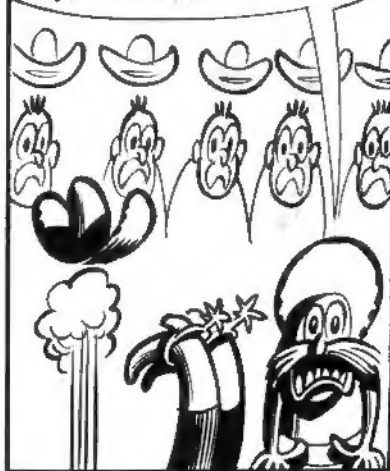
POT-SHOT! I'VE BEEN HITTIN' LEATHER, NIGHT AND DAY... RIDIN', RIDIN', RIDIN'! **THAT'S DANGER ON THE TRAIL,** AND YOU, THE FASTEST DRAW IN THE WEST, ARE THE ONLY MAN THAT CAN HELP!



YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WEST O' THE BRAZOS... NOT AFRAID OF ANYONE, HUMAN NOR OTHERWISE... QUICKER'N A RATTLESNAKE... YOU'RE THE **ONLY MAN** WHO CAN BRING IN THE ...



...WHO CAN BRING IN THE **McYETNIT BOYS!**



HE'S FAINTED, AMIGOS! GIVE ME THE SMELLIN' SALTS! **POT-SHOT! SPEAK TUH ME!**

POOPY! WHUT HAPPENED? I MUSTA HAD A TOUCH OF SUN!

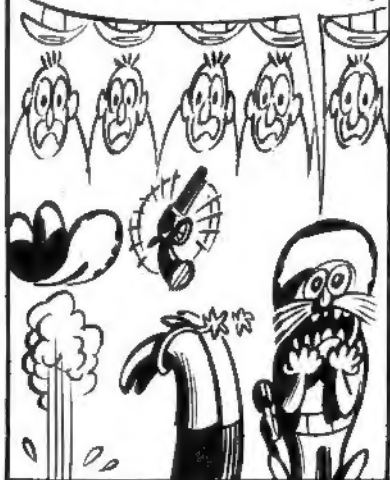


THEM OL' BULLET WOUNDS O' MINE START ACTING UP ONCEET AND A WHILE! NOW, WHUT WERE YEW A-SAYIN', **POOPY?**

...I WAS A-SAYIN', YOU'VE GOTTA BRING IN...



...THE **McYETNIT BOYS!**



ME NOT POT-SHOT PETE! MY NAME, 'HALF-SHOT SHMERE'! **POT-SHOT PETE, HIM GONE THATAWAY!**

HAW-HAW! THIS PETE! IT'S HIS SENSE OF HUMOR THAT REALLY MAKES HIM THE ALL-AMERICAN COWBOY THAT HE IS!



LAST I SAW OF THE **McYETNIT BOYS,** THEY WERE GOIN' **THAT-AWAY!** GET 'EM, **POT-SHOT!**

RIGHT!



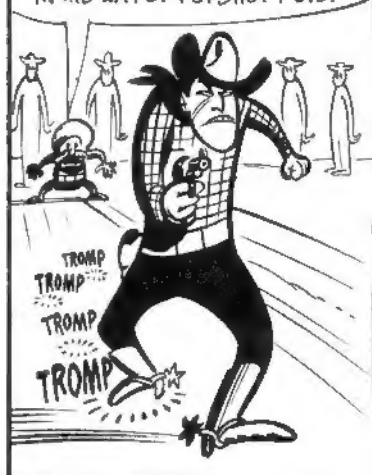
POT-SHOT! FER TEN Y'ARS WE BEEN COURTIN', AN I HAIN'T BEEN KISSED! **KISS ME, POT-SHOT!**

THATAWAY!

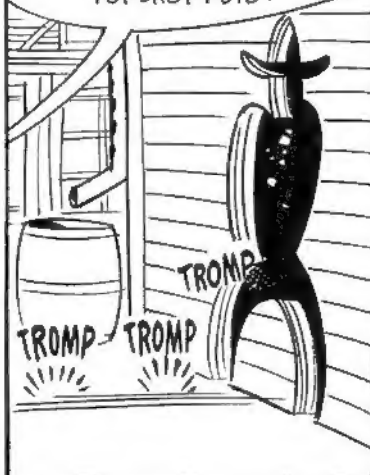
RIGHT!



THAR HE GOES, FLAKES O' STEEL
FLASHING IN HIS COPPERY GUMLET
EYES! NOTHING HAD BETTER GET
IN THE WAY OF POT-SHOT PETE!



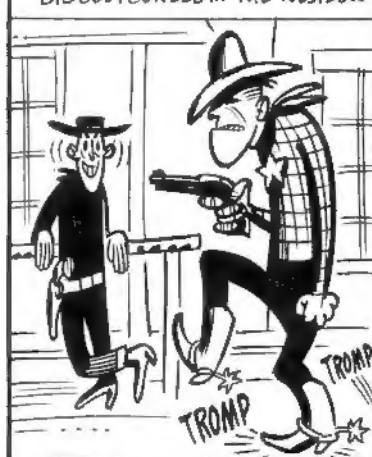
ON THIS DAY, LORD HAVE MERCY
ON ANYTHING, HUMAN NOR OTHER
WISE THAT GETS IN THE WAY OF
POT-SHOT PETE!



UPAHEAD... A GUN-HAPPY YOUNG
GUNZEL LEANS ON A HITCHING
RAIL, LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!



IT'S KNOWN FAR AND WIDE THAT ANY
GUNZEL THAT BEATS POT-SHOT PETEZEZ
TO THE DRAWZEL WILL BE THE
BIGGEST GUNZEL IN THE WESTZEL!



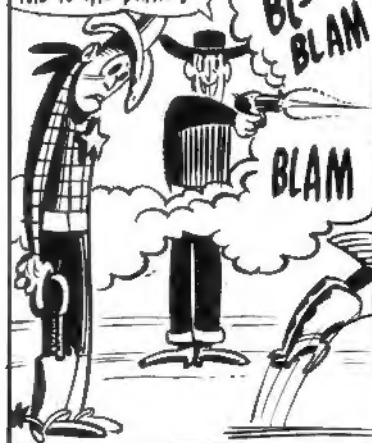
SHERIFF POT-SHOT! YOU LOW-DOWN
OWL-HOOT! I WANT YOU TO
FAN LEATHER 'CAUSE I'M A-GOIN
TO BEAT YOU TO THE DRAW!



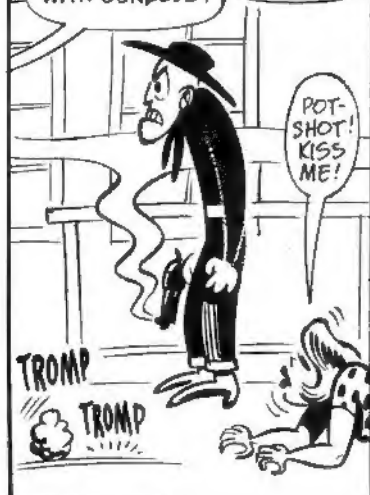
AH! I'M OUT TO BRING IN THE Mc-
MEYENIT BOYS, AN' NO PUNK GUN-
ZELS A-GOIN TO PULL ME INTO A
GUNFIGHT AND DETER ME FUM
MY PURPOSE!



LOOKEE, POT-SHOT! MY GUN IS
SPITTING LEADEN DEATH AT YOUR GAL-
FRIEND! NOW WILL YOU TRY AN' BEAT
ME TO THE DRAW?



GOTTA BRING IN THE McMEYENIT
BOYS! HAIN'T GOT TIME TO MESS
WITH GUNZELS!



SHERIFF POT-SHOT PETE! YER A VALLER
LIVERED 'PELADO' AND YOU DRINK
ASH TRAYS AND I'M GOING TO SHOOT
YOU IN THE BACK! NOW WILL YOU
TRY AN' BEAT ME TO THE DRAW?



GUNZEL! YOU'VE A-GONE TOO FUR!
IN A MINUTE, YOU'RE A-GOIN' TO
BE A GHOST RIDER IN THE SKY!
I'M A-GOIN' TO LET YOU TRY AND
(HUMPH) BEAT ME TO THE DRAW!



IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU,
SHEDDIFF! I'M A DEAD SHOT
WITH A PISTOL!



HUMPH! A TOLLABLE BIT O'
SHOOTIN', STRANGER!
THROWATIN' COIN IN-
TER THE AIR IF'N
YUH DON'T MIND!



BLIM BLAM
BLAM BRRRAM
BAM BLAM



MISSED!



BLAM
MISSED! MISSED!
BLAM BLAM



BLOWW!
BLOO!
BLAM!

MISSED!
MISSED!
MISSED
BY A
MILE!

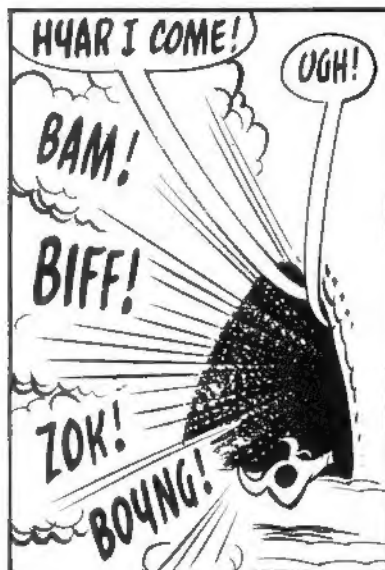
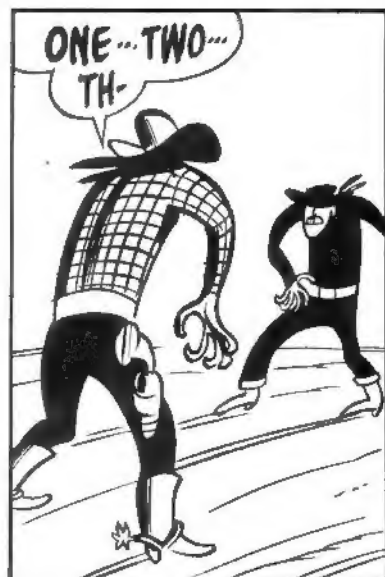


I DID NOT! I NICKED A TINY
PIECE OFF THE EDGE, MR.
WISE GUY!!

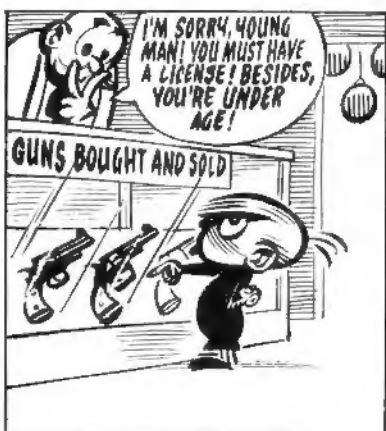
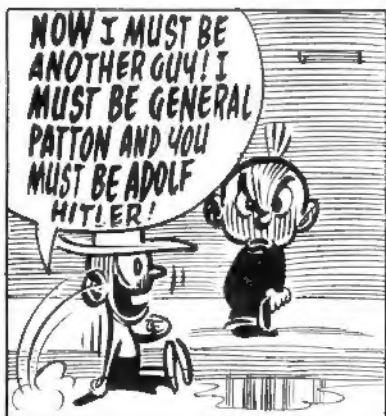
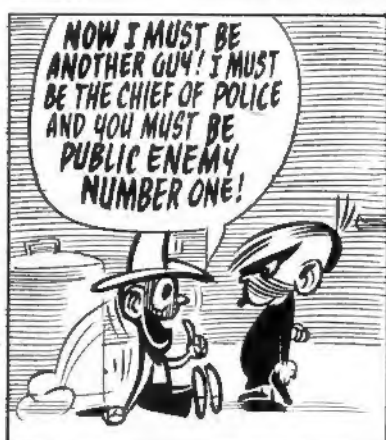


'NUFF OF THIS PALAVER, PARDNER!
YOU'RE A-HEADIN' FOR THE LAST
ROUNDUP! WHEN I COUNT THREE,
I WANT YOU TO TRY AND BEAT ME
TO THE DRAW!





sheldon



HEY LOOK

HEY LOOK! THE WHOLE
POND IS ICED OVER!
I'M GONNA RUN AND
SLIDE!



WEEEEE !!
HOTCHA!

ZZZZZZZIT



WELL--HERE I'M SLID--
TO THE MIDDLE OF THE
POND. NOW TO GET
BACK TO SHORE!



I'LL JUST
WALK AND--



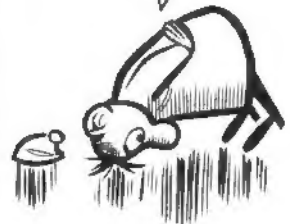
OW! I SLIPPED
ON SUMP'N!
NOW IF I CAN
JUST WALK--



GAH!!
IF I COULD
ONLY--



IT'S NO USE!
I'LL HAFTA
WAIT FOR
SUMMER!



THEN THE ICE
WILL MELT AND
I'LL BE ABLE TO
SWIM TO SHORE!

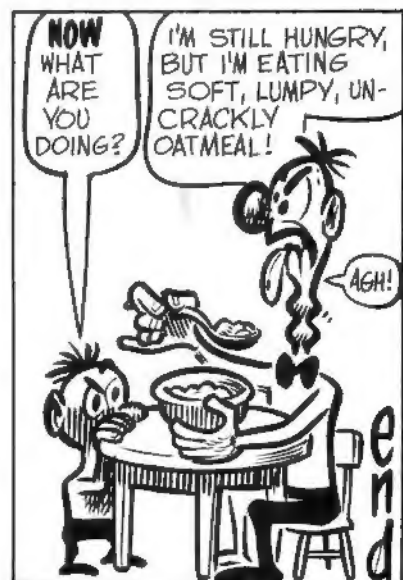
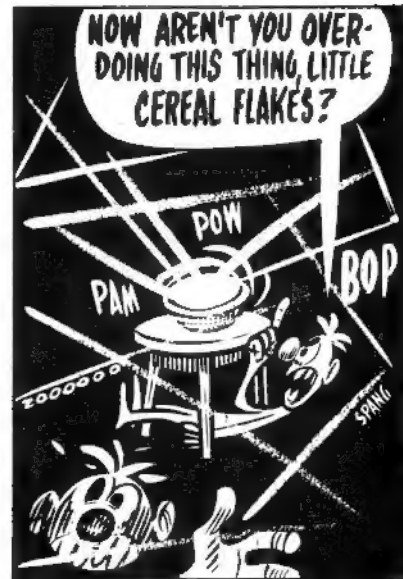


HAH! SUMMER
AT LAST! NOW I
CAN SWIM TO--
OH MY GOODNESS!

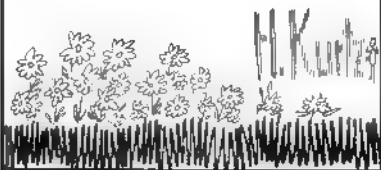


--I JUST
REMEMBERED!
I CAN'T SWIM!





HEY LOOK



I'M GOING TO PICK SOME FLOWERS--AND YOU KEEP AN EYE ON OUR PICNIC LUNCH!



I'M HUNGRY! WONDER WHAT KIND OF FOOD MY GIRL-FRIEND PACKED IN THIS SUITCASE!?



HEY! WHAT KIND OF FOOD IS **THIS?** I'D BETTER EAT IT OR SHE'LL BE INSULTED!



UHP! CHOMP! CHOP! THIS IS AWFUL! BUT I MUST EAT EVERY BIT OF IT TO SHOW I LIKE IT!



OOP! SHE'S COMING BACK! **THAT WAS DELICIOUS! OH MY GOODNESS!**



WELL! SHALL WE EAT? I HAVE OUR PICNIC LUNCH IN THIS BASKET!

OH.. I ATE THE LUNCH IN THE SUITCASE!

DELISH!

MM!

SMAK!



SUITCASE! THAT'S MY PORTABLE RADIO!!

DANH DANH DA-DANH DANH DAAP!



"AND YOU'VE EATEN OUT THE INSIDES!"

LISTEN! F.M.!

BE BOP!

BOP! BE BOP!



end

HEY LOOK

H. Kurtz & S.

COME, MY
FRIEND~I'D
LIKE YOU TO
SEE THE FIRE-
PLACE . I
BOUGHT THE
OTHER DAY!

NOTICE~HOW WHEN I PRESS
THE BUTTON ON THE FIREPLACE
~WE HAVE A RADIO AND TELE-
VISION !

OOH!

..AND NOTICE~HOW WHEN I
PUSH THIS BUTTON ON THE
FIREPLACE, WE HAVE A BAR
AND A TELEPHONE !

AAH!

..AND NOTICE~HOW WHEN
I PUSH THIS BUTTON ON
THE FIREPLACE, WE HAVE
A COLLAPSING BED!

OH!

..AND NOTICE~HOW WHEN
I PUSH THIS BUTTON ON
THE FIREPLACE, WE HAVE A
SHOWER WITH HOT AND
COLD RUNNING WATER !

EEEE!

HMMMMM?

SNAP!

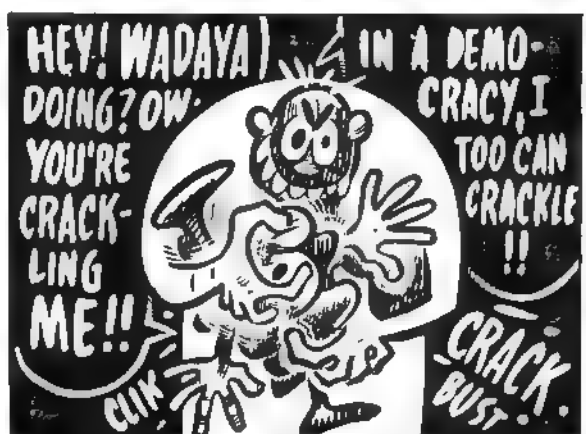
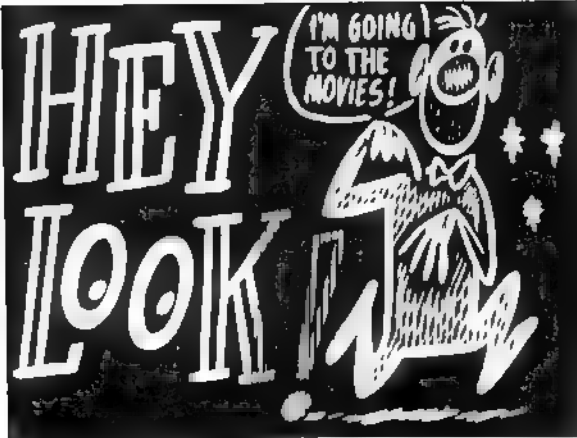
WELL~WHY SHUN'T
A FIREPLACE BURN A
FIRE AS WELL AS
EVERYTHING ELSE?

HUH?

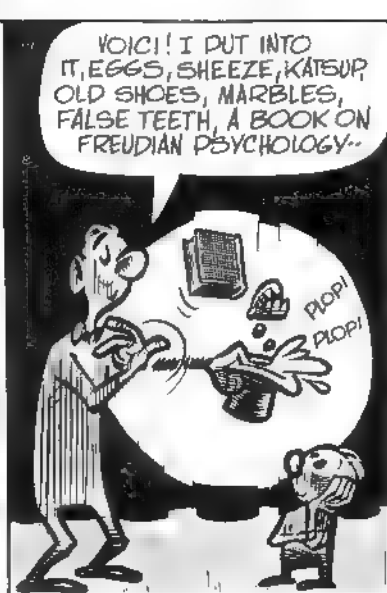
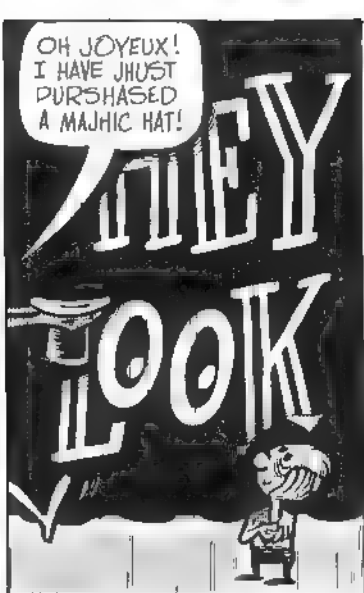
WHY SHUN'T
IT?

YOU
SORE?

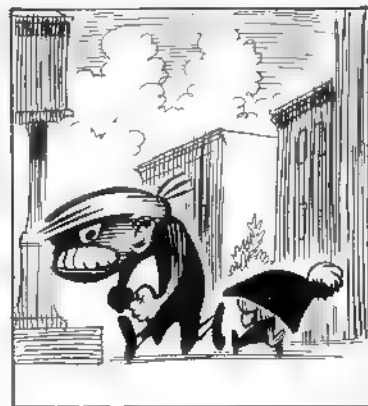
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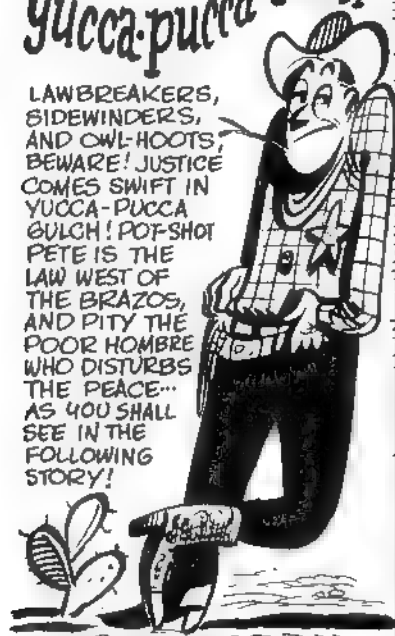
sheldon



POT-SHOT PETE...

*Sheriff of
Yucca-pucca Gulch*

LAWBREAKERS,
SIDEWINDERS,
AND OWL-HOOTS,
BEWARE! JUSTICE
COMES SWIFT IN
YUCCA-PUCCA
GULCH! POT-SHOT
PETE IS THE
LAW WEST OF
THE BRAZOS,
AND PITY THE
POOR HOMBRE
WHO DISTURBS
THE PEACE...
AS YOU SHALL
SEE IN THE
FOLLOWING
STORY!



POT-SHOT! WE'VE
BEEN ENGAGED FOR
THE PAST TEN Y'ARS!
WE'RE GOING TO BE
MARRIED ANY DAY
NOW! WE'VE BEEN
CHILDHOOD SWEET-
HEARTS FOR THE
PAST TWENTY Y'ARS!
AND IN ALL THEM Y'ARS
YOU HAIN'T NEVER KISSED
ME! PUH-LEASE, POT-
SHOT... KIZZ ME!

AAWR... KISSING GURLS
HAIN'T NO FUN! DONTCHA KNOW
US COWBOYS GOT BUT ONE
LOVE... OUR HOSS?!

SHERIFF
POT-SHOT!
COME QUICK!
TWO-GUN
ZILCH IS
ON A TEAR!

KISS
KISS

H. Kurtz



TWO-GUN ZILCH
IS COMING!



GET OUTTA TOWN!
TWO-GUN ZILCH IS
COMING!

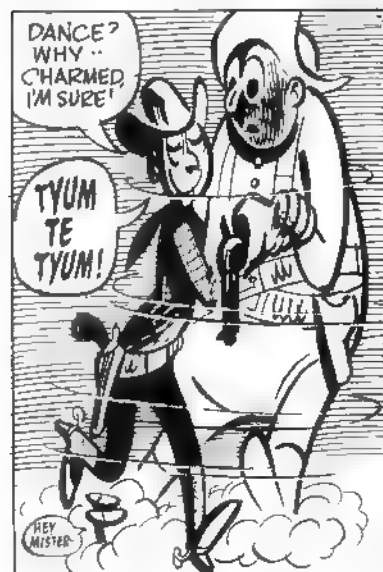
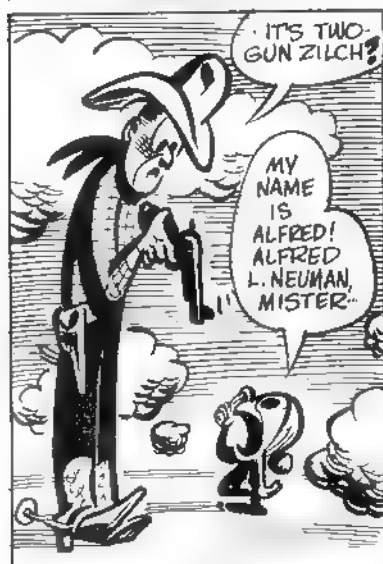
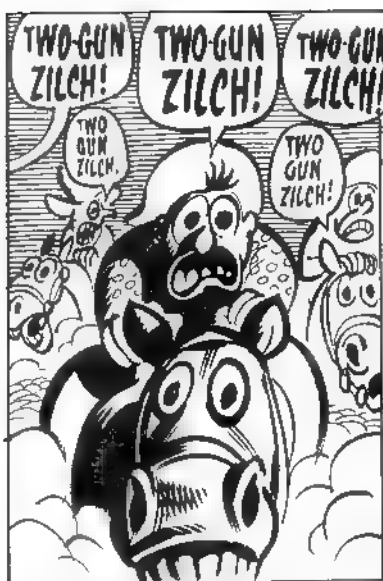
HOP!

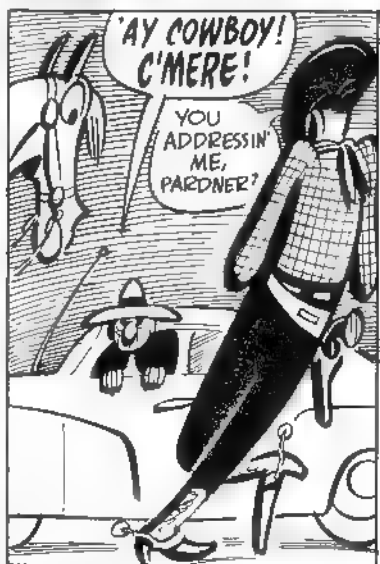
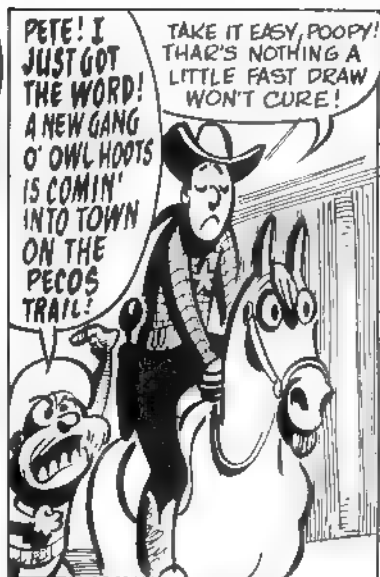
HOP!

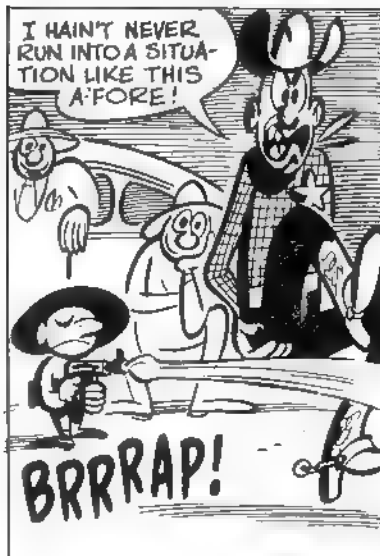


TWO-GUN
ZILCH IS
COMING!

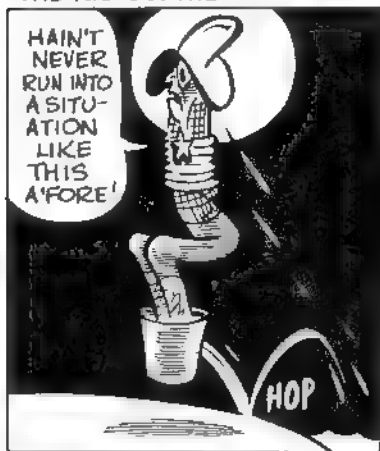
HEAD FER
THE HILLS!







LATER THAT NIGHT, OUR HERO, POT-SHOT, PAINFULLY DRAGS HIMSELF AND A BUCKET OF DRIED CEMENT ON HIS FEET, OUT OF THE RIO GULCHO---

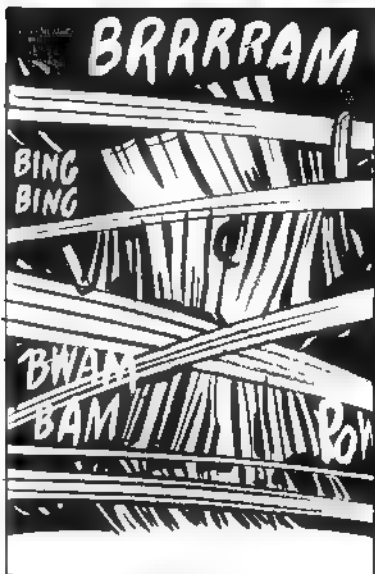
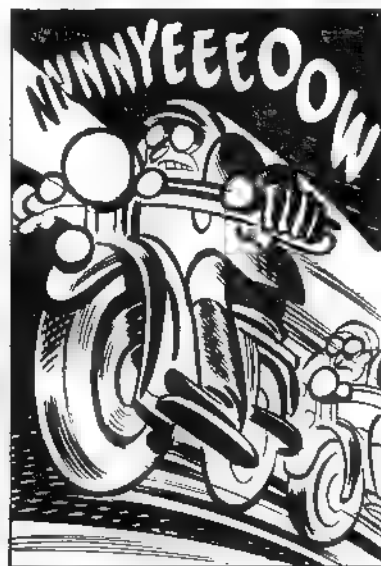
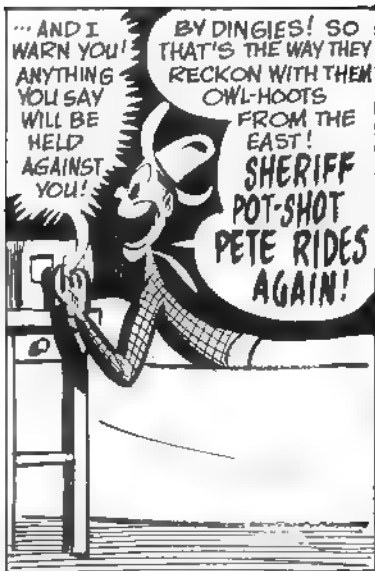


...AND WHEN HE GETS BACK TO THE BUNKHOUSE---

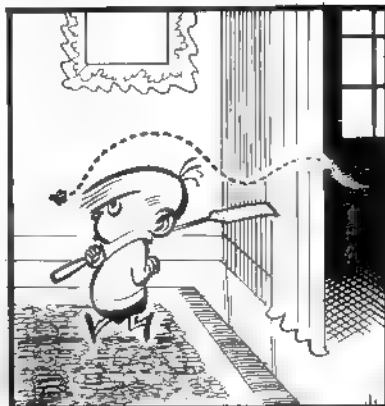
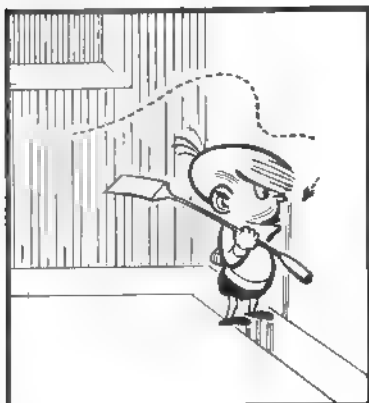


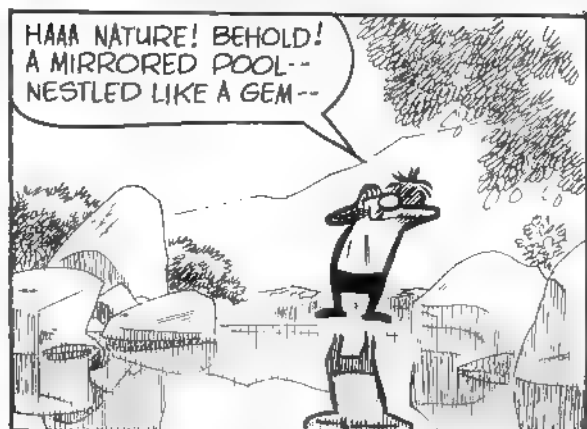
I'LL SOOTH MAH NERVES WITH SOME RADIO PALAVAR! MAYBE I CAN CATCH THE 'LONE RANGER' PROGRAM AN... HEY... WHUT'S THIS?



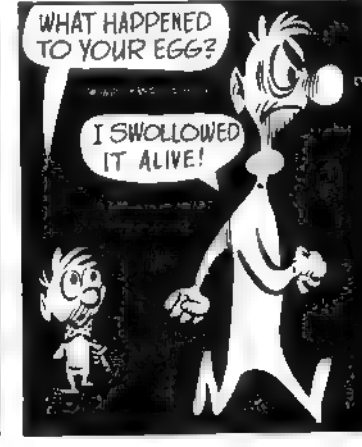


sheldon





HEY LOOK!

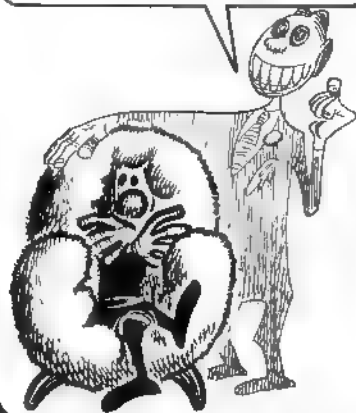


HEY LOOK

YOU WILL NOTICE HOW THIS
CHAIR **FITS** YOU WHEN YOU
SIT... AND FOR A SMALL DOWN
PAYMENT...



..AND IF YOU WANT A CHAIR
TO RELAX IN, NOTICE HOW THIS
ONE ENVELOPES YOU... AND
FOR ONLY A SMALL DOWN
PAYMENT...



NOW, HERE'S A SIM-
PLE, FUNCTIONAL CHAIR
THAT IS VERY UNIQUE.
IT **GRIPS** YOU!



HERE...TRY IT! RELAX AND
NOTICE HOW IT PRACTICAL-
LY GRASPS YOU! NOW FOR
A SMALL DOWN PAYMENT...



..YOU CAN
FOLLOW OUR
EASY PAY-
MENT PLAN..

BOY! DOES
THIS GRIP!



..IN
NO
TIME..

HEY! THIS
CHAIR IS
TRYING
TO EAT
ME!



WO
HOPPEN?

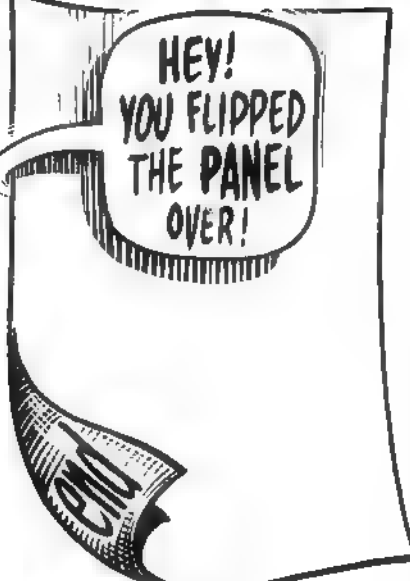
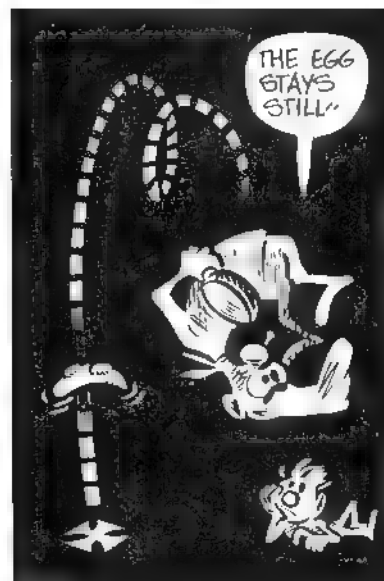
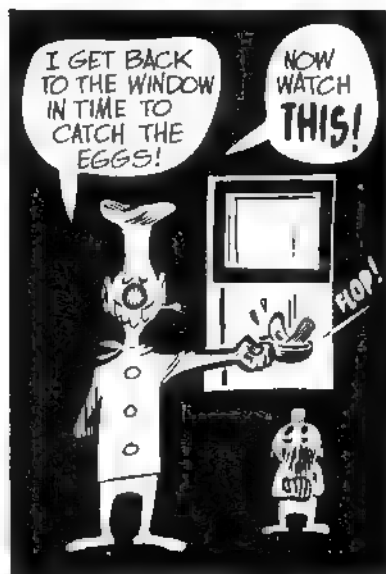
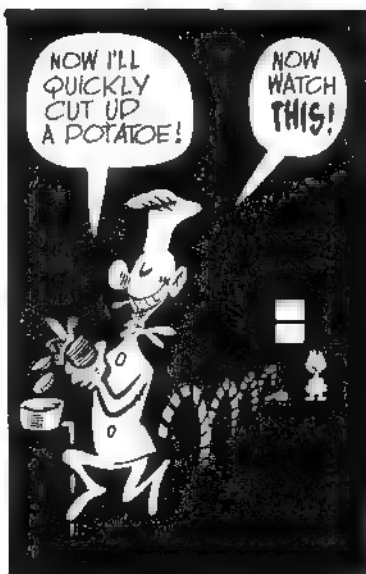
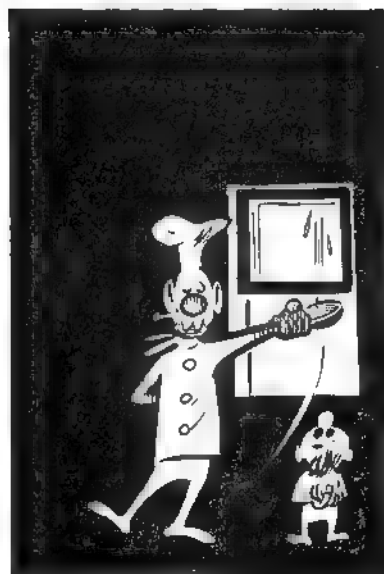
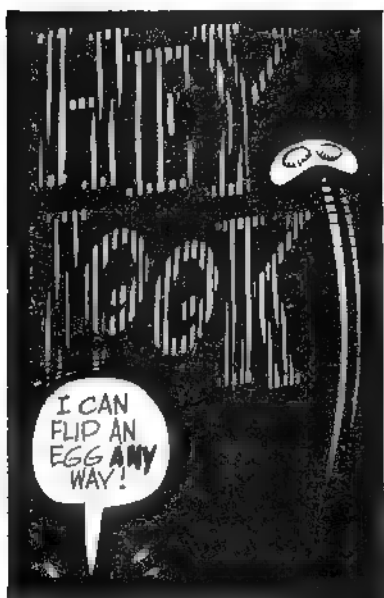
THIS CHAIR
GRIPS TOO
MUCH! LUCKY
I HAD
MY SCOUT KNIFE!

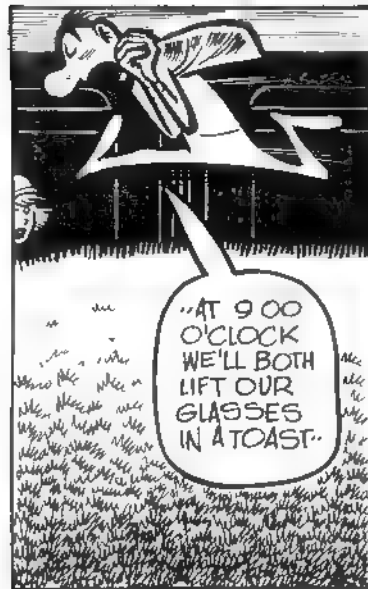
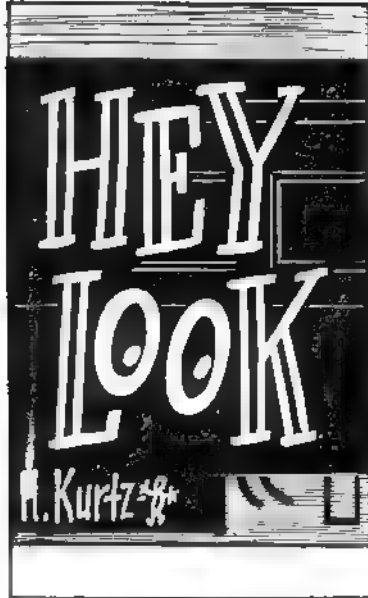


HEY! WEREN'T YOU GOING
TO BUY A CHAIR TODAY?

EH! IT'S SAFER
SITTING ON THE
FLOOR!







sheldon

COME ON, TOWZER, TOWZER!
COME ON, BOY! TK! TK!
COME ON!

LEMME HOLD DOGGIE! GIMME
CHAIN! ME HOLD DOGGIE!!

SCRAM BOOCH,
KID! ...COME
ON, TOWZER!

ME HOLD
DOGGIE! ME
HOLD
TOWZER!

NOW, YOU MUSTN'T
BE SELFISH,
YOUNG MAN!

LET
MY
GERALD
HOLD
THE DOG!

ALL RIGHT, MADAM! I'LL
TIE THE LEASH TO YOUR
SON SO THAT HE DOES
N'T LET TOWZER
FREE!

TOWZER!
TOWZER!

TOWZER!
TOWZER!

TOW-
TOWZER,
TOWZER!

TOWZIE-
TOWZER!

WURF WURF WURF

TOW-
ZER?

SHELDON! AREN'T YOU ASLEEP
YET? WHY DON'T YOU LET ME
PULL DOWN THE SHADE? WHAT'S
ALL THAT YELLING OUT THERE?

TOWZER COME BACK
WITH MY GERALD!

WURF!
WURF!

TOWZER
TOWZER

H. Kurtz &

POT-SHOT PETE...

Sheriff of
Yucca-pucca Gulch

APACHES ON THE WARPATH!
TERROR GRIPS THE
HEART OF THE STAUN-
CHEST PIONEER WHEN
THE APACHE GOES
LOCO... BURNING,
KILLING, SCALPING!
BUT THE APACHE
HISTORIANS STILL
TALK OF THE
BLACK DAY WHEN
THE APACHE
TRIBE CROSSED
TOMAHAWKS
WITH SHERIFF
POT-SHOT PETE
AND WERE GIVEN
A DOSE OF
THE SAME
MEDICINE
THEY GAVE
CUSTER
AT BULL-
RUN!

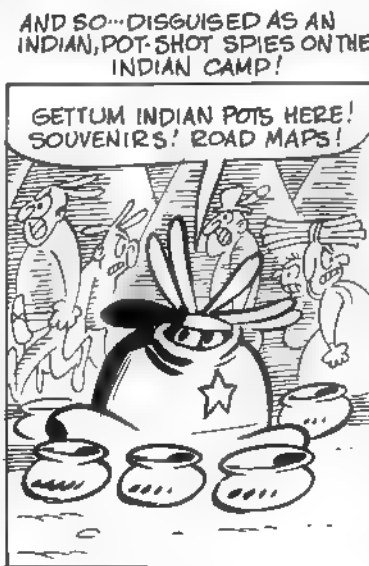
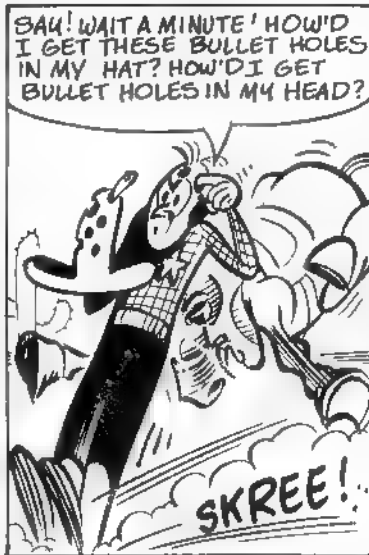
POT-SHOT,
DARLING! FOR
YARS, WE BEEN
A-GOIN' STEADY!
FOR YARS WE UNS
BEEN ENGAGED!
FOR YARS, I BEEN
A-PUCKERING UP
AND YOU HAIN'T
NEVER DONE KISSED
ME! POT-SHOT,
DARLING, BE-
FORE I BLOW
MY TOP...
KISS ME!

LOOKY HUAR, GAL! DON'T
YOU KNOW US COWBOYS NEVER
KISS THE LEADING LADY! BE-
SIDES, I'M BUSY SHININ' UP
MUH NEW SHERIFF'S
BADGE!

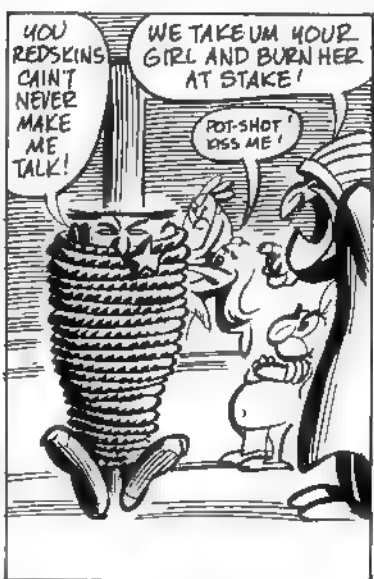
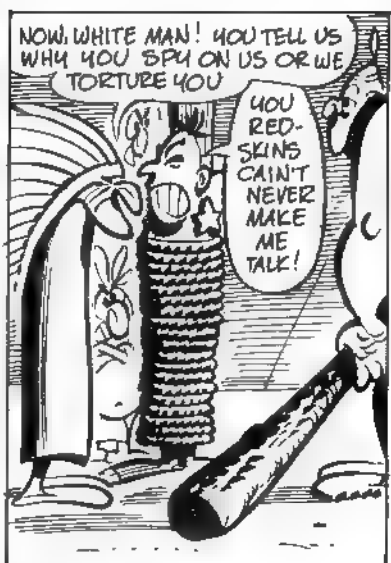
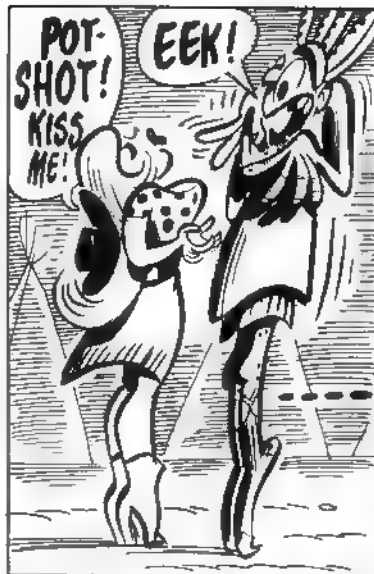
SHERIFF!
SHERIFF
POT-SHOT!
THE APACHES
ARE ON THE
WARPATH!

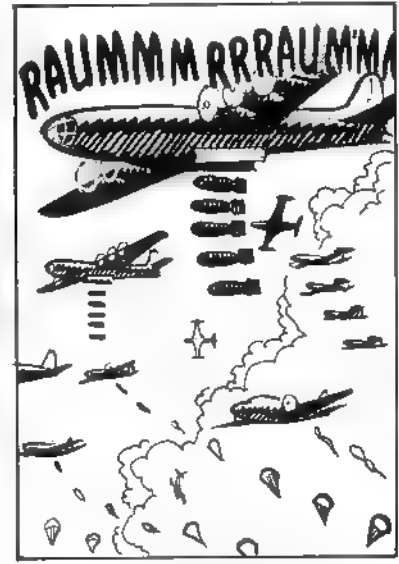
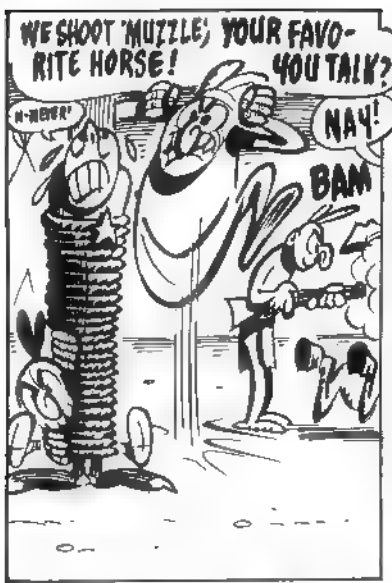
H. Kurtz











sheldon

THEM RUSTLERS ARE COMIN'
THRU THE GULCH! I GOTTA
HEAD THEM
OFF!



H. Kurtz-2

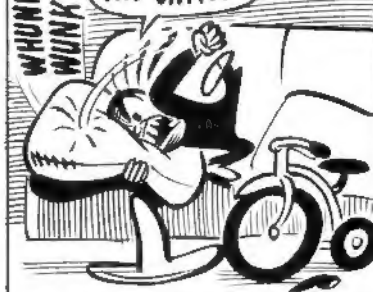
DIG DIRT, HORSE! WE GOTTA
ROUND UP THE POSSE!



LOOK AT HIM PLAYING BY HIMSELF,
MOTHER! HE IMAGINES HE'S A
COWBOY!



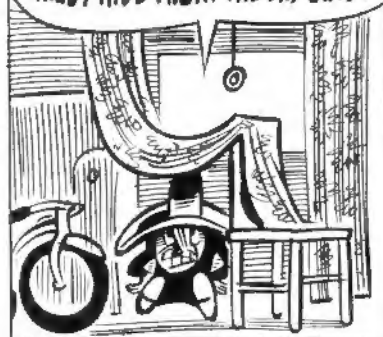
YOU BLASTED OWL-HOOT!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO RUSTLE
THE CATTLE!



WHAT A MAKE-BELIEVE
WORLD A CHILD LIVES IN,
EH, MOTHER!



OKAY, MEN! THIS IS THE CAVE!
WE MUST BE THE GOOD GUYS AND WE
MUST HIDE FROM THE BAD GUYS!



LISTEN, MOTHER! HE IMAGINES HE IS
BEING CHASED BY CATTLE RUSTLERS!



QUICK, MEN! PILE UP
THE BARRICADE! HERE
COME THE BAD GUYS!



WHAT AN IMAGINATION! NOW HE THINKS
THE RUSTLERS ARE ABOUT TO FIRE ON HIM!
THAT CHILD SURE IMAGINES THINGS!

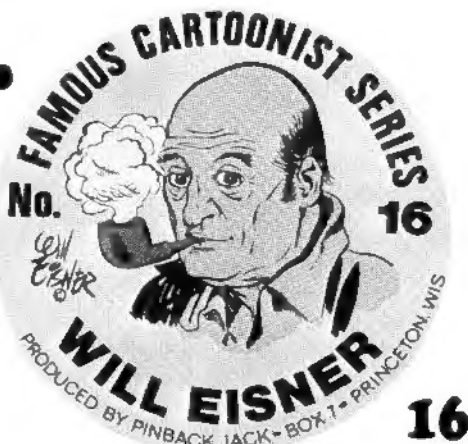
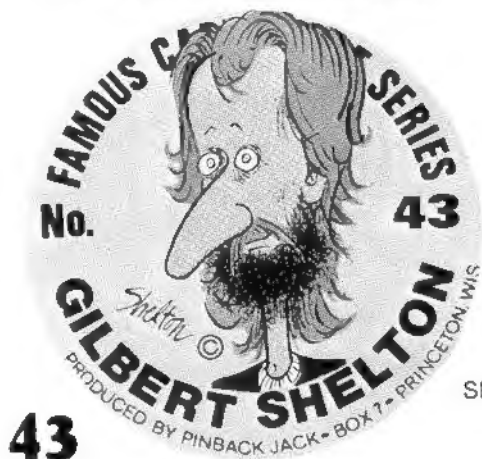


BRRRAM!
BA-BAM! BANG!
BANG! BIP!
BAM!

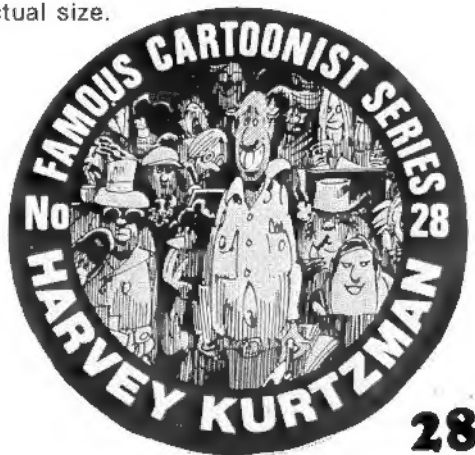
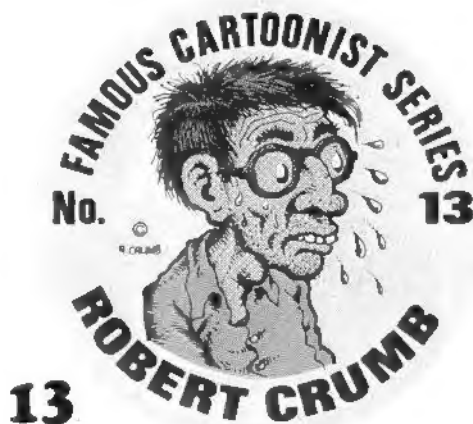


IT'S WEIRD! IT'S FRIVOLOUS! IT'S THE "FAMOUS CARTOONISTS SERIES" OF 52 FULL-COLOR PINBACK BUTTONS! Each bears the self-portrait of a well-known cartoonist, spanning the generation from CARL [Uncle \$crooge] BARKS and C.C. [Captain Marvel] BECK through top contemporary artists like ROBERT CRUMB, GILBERT SHELTON, and ART SPIEGELMAN. These large 2 1/4" diameter buttons are only \$1 each [plus 10c postage and handling.] Other designs available too!

Buttons...



Shown actual size.



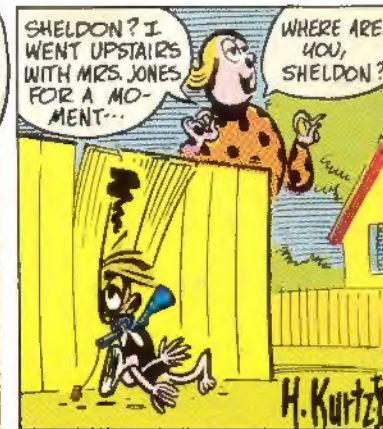
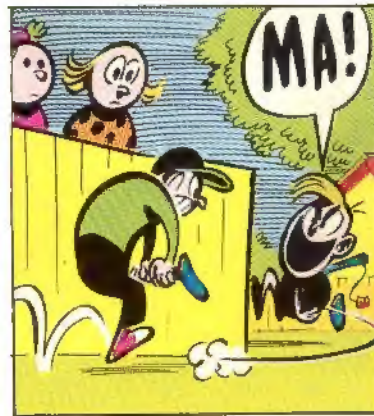
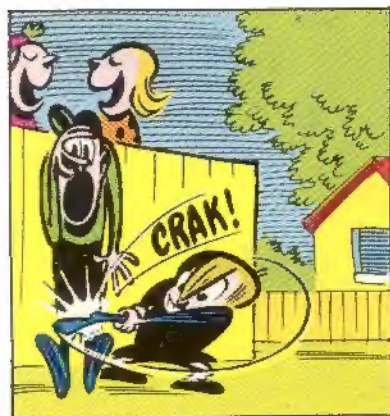
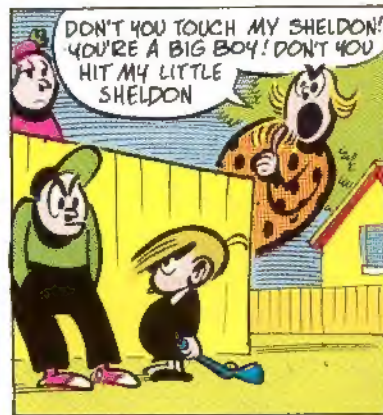
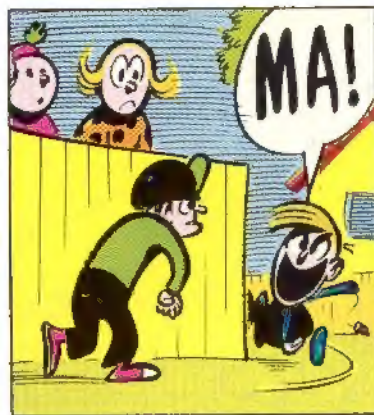
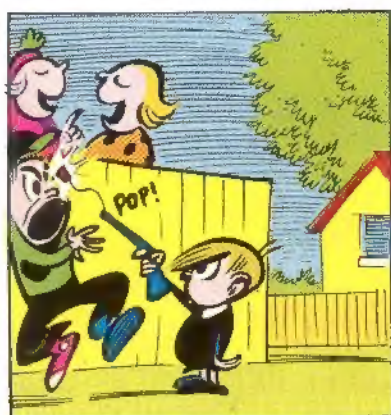
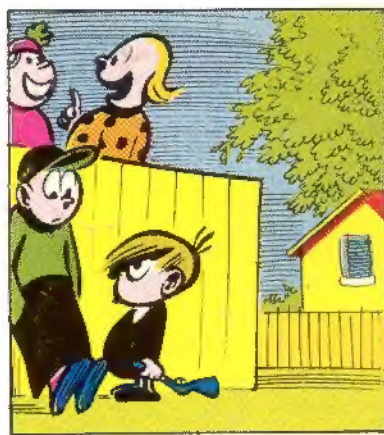
PINBACK JACK
P.O. Box 7
Princeton, WIS. 54968

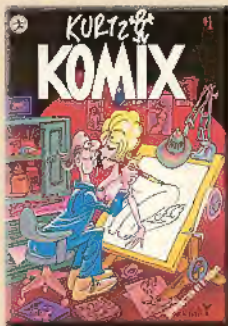
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- ☐ Send me the buttons circled at right or listed separately. I've enclosed \$1.10 for each button.

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Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

- | | |
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| 4. C.C. BECK | 30. JAY LYNCH |
| 5. JOEL BECK | 31. JIM MITCHELL |
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| 12. RICHARD CORBEN | 38. SPAIN RODRIGUEZ |
| 13. ROBERT CRUMB | 39. SHARON RUDAHN |
| 14. HOWARD CRUSE | 40. BILL SANDERS |
| 15. KIM DEITCH | 41. RONALD SEARLE |
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sheldon





Sir Real's

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COMIX CLASSIX**

Kurtzman Comics

**Published September 1976
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Kitchen Sink Enterprises

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ISBN:

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2 - Introduction

3 - Pot-Shot Pete, Sheriff of Yucca-Pucca Gulch

8 - Sheldon

9 - Hey Look

16 - Sheldon

17 - Pot-Shot Pete, Sheriff of Yucca-Pucca Gulch

22 - Sheldon

23 - Hey Look

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29 - Pot-Shot Pete, Sheriff of Yucca-Pucca Gulch

34 - Sheldon

35 - Buttons (Ad)

36 - Sheldon

Artists:

Harvey Kurtzman - 1, 3-34, 35(ad), 36

Robert Crumb - 2, 35(ad)

Gilbert Shelton - 35(ad)

Will Eisner - 35(ad)

Jay Lynch - 1(c)

Denis Kitchen - 35(c)

Comments:

Says "First printing September 1976, Printing number 6 4 3 2 1" on page 2.